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THE SINGER MANFO CO.

19 West Broad Street, RICHMOND, VIRGINIA.

The bride is a niece of William W.

MACHINES

FOR ALL

## Social and Personal

Oh, love is weak
Which counts the answers and the gains,
Weighs all the losses and the pains,
And eagerly each fond word drains
A joy to seek.

Its ecstasy
Could fird hard death so beauteous,
It sees through tears how Christ loved us
And speaks, in saying, "I love thus,"
No blasphemy.

So much we miss If love is weak, so much we gain
If love is strong, God thinks no pain Too sharp or lasting to ordain To teach us this.

-Helen Hunt Jackson.

### Calendar of Dates.

A very finished, beautiful and complete piece of work has been done by Miss Louise Coleman Blair and her sister, Miss F. L. Blair, in the arrangement of a "Richmond Historical Calendar," with dates or important events, running from

dates or important events, running from 1007 to 1908.

The cover of the calendar is ornamented with a picture of William Byrd, taken from the portrait which hangs in the parior at Westover. The interior illustrations are heautifully adapted to the text and are, many of them, the reproductions of rare and beautiful prints, that do great credit to Miss Blair's powers of research in their discovery and indement in their selection. The marginal decorations and many etchings here and there, are from the pencil of Miss F. L. Blair, who has much talent in artistic work.

Among the most valuable of the pictures are those on the first page, which emphasize Smith's description of the falls in James River; an old drawing of St. John's Church and church yard; one of Richmond in 1800; and of the old City Hall; eithouettes of Chief Justice Marshall and Bishor Moore; copies in miniature of Mrs. Robert Cabell, Mrs. John Wickham and Mrs. Winfield Scott; a picture of the State Capitol, as it was and is to be; a copy from a war-time painting of the Confederace, and many others that are equally fine and interesting. The mechanical work of the calendar, done by Whittet and Shepperson, is admirable to a degree. Whittet and Shepperson, is admirable

Whittet and Shepperson, is admirable to a degree.

In so far as the dates are concerned, the value of the calendar, the first of its kind to be published, can readily be perceived, and cannot be too highly estimated. It is a great deal more than an epitomized history of Richmond, for no history would contain such a reference record as Miss Blair has compiled. The labor and care with which this record has been rerfected speaks for itself, as one turns the names on which it appears. The person who has the Richmond Historical Calendar to turn to need never be at a loss in recard to date or any important historical social or political event that has ever taken place in the history of the city.

The calendar closes most appropriately with a pen picture of Richmond written by John R. Thompson in 1572 and with a verse contributed by the Rev. Father John B. Tabb "as a benediction for the calendar" and one which has never been published before. It is critifed:

The Old Year's Blessing.

## The Old Year's Blessing.

The new-bern Babe I hold According to Thy word Let now Thy servant, Lords

Mes Blair and her sister have not only

Masonic Home Auxiliary.

Masonic Home Auxiliary.

The celebration of the fifteenth anniversary of the Ladles' Auxiliary of the Mason'c Home of Virginia was held at the Home on Wednesday and largely attended. The Board of Governors met with the auxiliary and all enjoyed the excellent lunch prepared by the Refreshment Committee.

The election of officers received as followed. The election of officers resulted as fol-

The election of others resulted as was unanimously elected president; vice-presidents, Mrs. M. E. Snellings, Temple Lodge, No. 9; Mrs. O. E. Parrish, Rich mond Lodge, No. 10; Miss Annie V. Jacobs, Metropol'tan Lodge, No. 11; Mrs. W. F. Richardson, Richmond Randosh Lodge, No. 18; Mrs. Cass Johnson, St. John's Lodge, No. 26; Mrs. L. T. Christian, Joppa Lodge, No. 40; Mrs. J. F. Newberry, Love Lodge, No. 51; Mrs. L. Hloomberg, Fruiternal Lodge, No. 53; Mrs. L. Hloomberg, Fruiternal Lodge, No. 53; Mrs. L. Bloomberg, Fruiternal Lodge, No. 53; Mrs. L. S. Moore, Henrico Union Lodge, No. 70; Mrs. J. F. Mayer, Lodge of Strict North Lovering, Percy Moore, Atwell Temple, Levering, Percy Moore, Atwell Temple, Levering, Percy Moore,

## POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW

Whatever your occupation may be, and however crowded your hours with affairs, do not fall to secure at least a few minutes every day for refreshment of your inner life with a bit of poetry.—Professor Charles Eliot Norton.

## While I Am Alive.

By MARGARET J. PRESTON.

Marraret Juncket was born in Philadelphia, 1820, died in Baltimore, 1897. Her father was made treatlent of the University of Washington and Lee in 1848. In 1867 she married Colonel John T. L. Preston. Mrs. Preston was a writer of national prominence, and has published and produced both novels and poetry.



HOW much would I care for it, could I know, That when I am under the grass or snow, The raveled garment of life's brief day, Folded and quietly laid away; The spirit let loose from mortal bars,

And somewhere away among the stars. How much do you think it would matter then What praise was lavished upon me, when, Whatever might be its stint or store, It neither could help nor harm me more?

If, while I was toiling, they had but thought To stretch a finger, I would have caught Gladly such aid to buoy me through Some bitter duty I had to do; Though when it was done, they said (may be, To others-they never said to me-The word of applause so craved, whose worth Had been the supremest boon on earth If granted to me theu), "We are proud to know That one of ourselves has triumphed so."

What use for the rope, if it be not flung Till the swimmer's grasp to the rock has clung? What help in a comrade's bugle blast, When the peril of Alpine heights is past? What need that the spurring paean roll When the runner is safe beyond the goal? What worth in eulogy's blandest breath When whispered in ears that are hushed in death? No! no! if you have but a word of cheer, Speak it while I am alive to hear!

Margaret J. Poestin

There will be an important meeting of the auxiliary next Tuesday afternoon at 5:50 o'clock, in the Temple. The presi-dent will at this meeting appoint the chairmen of all committees, and the year's work will be mapped out,

## Surprise Party.

An enjoyable surprise party was given Mr. and Mrs. Harry Goodlife by their friends in their home. No. 1114 Twenty-second Street, a few evenings ago. The evening was pleasantly spent in games and various other pastimes until a late hour, when light refreshments were served. Among those present were: Misses Eva Brooks, Minnie Bowers, Ruth Ciliver, Rosa Johnson, Ellen Blake, Dnisy Miss Blair and her sister have not only second Street, a few evenings ago. The shown themselves workers of the high-evening was pleasantly spent in games est order. In their production of the Calendar, but they have, in putting it upon the autumn book market, through the Bell Book and Stationery Company, done a great and insing service to all oliver, Rosa Johnson, Ellen Blake, Duitsy who have become lucky owners of a copy, and to all who may fortunately acquire one in future.

Misses Eva Brooks, Minnie Bowers, Ruth Oliver, Rosa Johnson, Ellen Blake, Ancopy, and to all who may fortunately acquire one in future. and Messrs. Hercert McDowell, Floyd Hope, Bennie Ross, Thomas McDowell, Linwood McDowell and Eddie Blake and Harry McDowell

## Delightful Entertainment.

A delightful party was given in the home of Miss Fannie Grasswitte, on East Franklin Street, a few evenings 250 by a number of her friends.

The house was prettily and tastefully decorated in richly tinted autumn leaves, cut flowers and many brilliant lights, Music, vocal and instrumental, parior games and several recitations were the pleasant features of the evening. About midning froem, where refreshments were served.

Among those present were Misses Katle

Observance, No. 207; Mrs. R. A. Groot, Meridian Lodge, No. 234.

Miss Frances V. Murray, corresponding screetary, reported that she had written 349 communications during the year, and declined re-election, Mrs. B. D. Brooker was then elected corresponding secretary; Mrs. J. T. Hughes, recording secretary; and Mrs. J. W. Carter, treasurer, Laudatory speeches were made by Major A. R. Courtney, Colonel J. W. Richardson, Messrs, J. S. Mocra and T. A. Cary, Mr. Cary's donation of a hundred dollars to the Home was much appreciated.

There will be an important meeting of the auxiliary next Tuesday afternoor, at the distribution of the late Court Paul Hatz-feldt and his wife, who was Miss Helen. feldt and his wife, who was Miss Helen Moulton, of Albany; Miss Whitney War-ren, Count Jean do Kergorlay, of Farls, and Lady Maitland, whose husband is the eldest son and heir of the Earl of

CUT THIS OUT AND KEEP IT. YOU WILL WANT TO READ THIS STORY LATER, IF NOT NOW.

THE WHITE COMPANY

Musicale and Silver Tea.

At the musicale and silver tea to be given this afternoon in the parlors of the Woman's Club, for the benefit of the Huguener Society, guests will be received by members of the society's executive committee—Mrs. T. A. Cary, Mrs. I. L. Lewis, Mrs. Landon Meson, Mrs. George A. Lyon, Miss Lily Bemiss, Miss Claire, Guillaume, Mrs. J. C. Siewart, Mrs. George R. Cannon, Mrs. Virginius Hall, Mrs James D. Crume, Mrs. John C. Freeman, Mrs. E. F. Woodward, Mrs. John A. Lancaster, Mrs. D. K. Walthall, Mrs. Henry Gibson and Miss Bessie Hoge-assisted by the following officers of the Woman's Club: Miss Jane M. Rutherfoord, Mrs. J. A. Lefroy, Mrs. Jackson Guy, Mrs. S. W. Travers, Mrs. J. A. Montacue, and a number of clergymen and their wives.

Musicale and Silver Tea.

Upshur. Miss Courtenay Crump. Miss Jessie Hazard, Miss Julie Osterioh, Miss Kitty Lancaster, Miss Honingham Ellett, Miss Ida Fleming, Miss Elizabeth Wheat. Landstreet
The following sketch of the Huguenot

the eldest son and heir of the Earl of Lauderdale.

The Tribune also contains the following account of a wedding that will be interesting to a number of Virginians:

In St. John's Episcopal Church, Eliza-

of France, where, after the dishanding of the parish schools by the government and consequent retirement of many priests the people were clamoring for religious instruction. In order to collect funds to aid in carrying on this work Dr. Knatz came to America and determined to interest the Southern people, many of whom are Huguenot descent and so particularly interested in this movement.

one is expected to contribute a silver piece, according to means and inclination. Neither are the invitations limited to the few who receive announcement cards.

All those interested will be cordially wel-

Committee Meeting.

There was a well attended meeting of the Solders' Home and Social Committees of the Richmond Chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, yesterday morning at the residence of Mrs. Dabney Jefferson Cave.

Much important work was mapped out the winter and reversal supportant.

beth, N. J., at 4:80 o'clock, November 18th, Miss Margaret Stearns Olmsted, daughter of the late William Olmsted, was married to Archibald Gracle Ogden, of this city, a member of one of its oldest families. The church was filled by fashionable people. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Catherine Olmsted, as maid of honor. There were also six bridesmads. The best man was Colonel John Biddle, United States army. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Otis A. Glazebrook, rector of St. John's, and was followed by a big reception at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Mary A. Olmsted, No. 434 Jefferson Avenue. for the winter and soveral subcommit-tees formed. The Soldiers' Home Com-mittee will make the object of their work visiting and cheering the immates of the Home and using every means to bring brightness in the lives of the old sol-diers.

The bride is a niece of William W. Stearns, of Virginia, who for many years was general superintendent of the Jersey Central, and a grandniece of the late John O. Stearns, founder of the Central. Her father was foreign buyer for one of the largest mercantile houses in New York. The bridegroom's uncle, General Archie Gracie, was a general in the Confederate army, and was killed in battle. Another uncle, James King Gracie, who died about a year ago, left the young man a large fortune, and also bequeathed legacies to the children of President Roosevelt. The bridegroom is also a cousin of the President. diers.

It was decided that at each meeting, beginning with the next, the transaction of necessary business should be followed by a twenty minutes reading and reci-tation of something relating to the his-tory of the Confederacy. The nature of the programme will vary from grave to gay, and from the instructive to the amusing.

After the programme is concluded light refreshments will be served by the young members of the chapter and a social hour will give pleasure to all.

Tickets on Sale.

Tickets are for sale and exchange at the Academy of Music, where the concert for the benefit of the Home for Needy Confederate Women, will be given Wednesday evening. November 22d. The University of Virginia Glee and Mandoln Club coming, at the request of the ladies composing the Board of the Home will present a specially selected and very brilliant programme on that occasion.

As Thankegiving is always a joyous celebration in Richmond Aith scores of the Concert has among its patronesses the social leaders who are the wives of the University alumns, the success of the Glee and Mandoln Club at the Academy scenary draw and Mandoln Club at the Academy scenary aready doubly assured.

Personal Mention.

Mrs. Henry T. Flournoy, o. Weathington, D.C., is the guest of Mrs. Junius B. Mosby, Mrs. Flournoy is a highly estemed member of the Colonial Dames and a well remembered former resident of Richmond. Her friends here will be glad to have the opportunity to welcome her among them again.

Miss Mattie Rose will return to-day from a pleasant visit to her friend, Miss Bessle Clarke, of Shirley.

Mrs. Harry Smith, of Horn Quarter, King William county, with her little son, Forrester, spent yesterday in Richmond, as the guest of Mrs. R. T. Hunter, Miss Evelyn Shrackhise, of Staunton, Va., is the guest of Mrs. L. L. Scherer, in Miss Evelyn Shrackhise, of Staunton, Va., is the guest of Mrs. L. L. Scherer, in Miss Iron Murle, where a base returned from a delight in the conference.

Miss Evelyn Shrackhise, of Staunton, Va., is the guest of Mrs. L. L. Scherer, in Miss Iron Murle, who has been spend. Tickets are for sale and exchange at

and so particularly interested in this movement.

The first society was established in Richmond, with Miss Jane M. Rudherfoord as president. Others were formed in Charleston, Savannah, Atlanta and in many smaller places, all uniting under the title of Southern Huguenot Seclety, with the Rev. R. P. Kerr, of Richmond, as president, and Mr. W. Woods White, of Atlanta, as secretary and treasurer, Upon Dr. Kerr's removal to Baltimore, the Rev. Dr. Russell Coell was made president, with Mr. George R. Cannon as secretary and treasurer, all of the executive force of the general society now being in this city.

The Richmond branch is pledged to the support of a clergyman in the little town of Lancothe-Fousion. Department of Lot, France, and it is in order to make a part of the sum they have promised that this entertainment is given. There will be no stated charge at the door, but every one is expected to contribute a silver

## Tickets on Sale.

"Curse me if I did not think that it was the style of speech of old Samkin Aylward," and the voice, and a buzz from the ranks. "Wherever there are knocks going there is Sammy in the heart of it. But who are these Ill-faced rogues who brock the path? To your kennels, canalle! What! you dare look us in the eyes? Out swords, lads, and give them the shelles, but fied withen the flat of them! Waste not your shafts upon such runagate finaves."

There was little fight left in the year. "In had thought that you were in Spain "I had thought that you were in Spain with the valiant Henry of Trastamare."

with the valiant Henry of Trastamare."
"I have been there, but I came to France to raise succer for him. I shall ride back, Nigel, with four thousand of the best lances of France at my back, so that your prince may find he hath a trask which is worthy of him. God he with you, friend, and may we meet again in better times!"

in better times!"
"I do not think," said Sir Nigel, as he stood by Alleyno's side, looking after the French knight and his lady, 'that in all Christendem you will meet with a more stout-hearied man or a fairer and sweeter dame. But your face is rale and said, Alleyne! Have you rerelance met with some burt during the ruffle?"

some hurt during the ruffle?"

"Nay, my fair lord, I was hut thinking of my friend Ford, and how he sat upon my couch no later than yesternight."

Sir Nigel shook his head andly. "Two brave gouldes have I lost." said he, "I know not why the young shoots should be plucked, and an old weed loft standing, yet certes there must be some good resson, since God hath so planned it. Did you not note, Alleyse, that the Lady Tiphalne did give us warning last night that danger was coming upon us?"

"By Saint Faul! my mind missives me

"By Saint Faul! my mind missives me as to what she saw at Twycham Cestlo. And yet I cannot think that any Scottish or French royers could lard in such force as to beleasuer the fortailce. Call the Company together, Aylward; and let us on, for it will be shame to us if we are not at Dax upon the trysting day."

not at Dax upon the trysting day.

The archers had spread themselves over the ruins, but a blast upon a bugle brought them all back to the muster, with such booty as they could bear with them stuffed into their pouches or slung over their shoulders. As they formed into ranks, each man dronning silently into like place, Sir Nigel ran a questioning eyo over them, and a smile of pleasure played over his face.

Corde: Mosby & Co. | Cordes, Mosby & Co.

# Kid Gloves.

THREE SPECIAL VALUES.

At \$1.00 a Ladies' Silk, Lined Mocha Glove, in the new tan and gray shades. For general wear nothing outwears Mocha.

At \$1.00 instead of \$1.50—Ladies' Saddle Sewn Cape Goat Gloves, in the new tan and brown shades. Another lot just in. At \$1.50 the P. X. M. Saddle Sewn Glove, in the new tan and brown shade and black. For real style and elegance this

## Attractive Handkerchief Value.

## Two Hosiery Bargains.

Ladles' Extra Fine Gauge Medium Weight, Full Regular Made. 21c Lodies' Heavy-Weight Fast Black Cotton Hose, sizes 9½ and 10 19C No Mend Linen Knee Stockings,

Cordes, Mosby & Co. Cordes, Mosby & Co.

WITH HER HUSBAND

Worth Millions, to Reside

Among Thieves.

ing several weeks with relatives in this city, has returned to her home, in Dan-WILL LIVE IN SLUMS

Mr. Howard Redd left yesterday for a

Mr. Arthur H. Taylor is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Taylor, of No. 77 Federal Street, Lynchburg. Mrs. Phelps Stokes Hunter, Mr. Oliver Priddy has returned to the city, after several weeks' absence,

## FAIRMOUNT NEWS.

Among Thieves.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)

NEW YORK Nov. 17.—1f the 400 were startled by the marriage of Caroline Fheips Stokes, helress to \$10.000,000. and one of the University Settlement work here, social firmament, to Robert Hunter, head of the University Settlement work here, and poor, it has been upset completely by the news that Mr. and Mrs. Hunter have taken up their permanent residence in the Minetta Lane District, one of the viest spots in New York city.

They have forsaken their magnificent country home at Raritan and their city house for a humble two-story and basement brick hullding, numbered &s. in Grove Street. No district in this city has furnished so many murders and other criminals.

Minetta Lane was formerly the heart of the "red light" district, but now even the timeel has been removed.

Into these surroundings Mr. and Mrs. Hunter have taken their hve-mothis-old haby. It is their theory that simply by association they can elevate the tone of the neighborhood and gradually rob it of its horrors.

Mrs. Hunter is in hearty sympathy with her husband's work. She is a daughter of Anson Phelps Stokes and a grand-daughter of Anson G. Stokes, real Knickerbockers, Mr. Hunter is a Westerner and a graduate of Indiana University. They were married April 23, 1963.

WAX FOR WANING LOVE: Mr. and Mrs. John Talley have gone to Hanover county to attend the marriage of Mrs. Talley's brother, Mr. John Vall. A number of Joing people met at the home of Miss Florence Acasoine Tulsay evening to organize a social club. They will meet at the home of Miss Pearl Gaines next Tuos-day.

WAX FOR WANING LOVE;

DYSPEPSIA AND A WARRANT

It was pancakes for breakfast, pancakes for dinner and pancakes for supper for Wadislaw Brunisk! of No. 170 Steuben Street, Jersey city. He was fond of pancakes, and did not object to the same dose every meal until his digestive apparatus rebelled, and he consulted a physician, who advised a change of diet. But the dyspepsia continued until a sympathetic friend informed him that his wife was using a love potion to regain his affection, which she feared she had lost. He confronted his wife. She confessed, and surrendered the hunk of infallule talisman that remained. The enraged husband hastened to a justice of the peace with the left over lump of charm, and asked to have his wife arrested. "Wax," exclaimed the justice, on examining the evidence.

No warrant was issued against his wife, but one was issued for John Nowoski, who had offered to provide the charm, and had sold the wax, a laberal chunk, for \$5. Nowoski could not be found. It is said that he had sold enough love wax in Jersey city to supply a laundry for a year, and dyspepsia had become epidemic in the Folish coony.—New York Tribune.

DYSPEPSIA AND A WARRANT

## FULTON NEWS.

Arrangements are being made to give a "chrysanthemum tea" at Nelsen's Hall next Tuesday right for the benefit of the Fulton Baptist personage fund. An excellent programme will be randered. Miss Kate E. Puller, whose recliations have been heard and greatly enjoy d in Fulton on several cocasions, will render several selections at this affair.

Virginia Council, No. 2, Daughters of Lberty, will have a special meeting tonight at Donahue's Hall. Befreshments will be reved after the transaction of important burines mattrs.

Misses Br wi at their home on L was Streta few evenings ago. Parlor games and misse we is the fature of the evening at a fine hour an elegant collision of rireshments was served. Amy g these present were Misses Minnie Brown, Ethel Goodwyn, Manie Brown, Ethel Goodwyn, Jean Lumsden, Viola Brown and Aless Lumsd it Mestrs. Ell'tt Lumsden, Garland Goodwyn, Jerrett Warriner, Wille Davis, Harry Barker and Courtney Driscoll.



# FOERG'S REMEDY

Bad blood whether from specific disease or room general debility is the cause of mearly very stekness.

from general debitity is the cause of heavy every scholer.

Berfroys the Cause, This is done by de-stroying the germs which produces these various aliments. These geny cannot sive in pure blood. Everything mends upon the condition of the floods with perfectly pure blood a person can be allowed may are a favor awards at the mercy of discoss even poleoned its most sanitary and heatthy en-queungs the most sanitary and heatthy en-tronments. This is truth-not guesswork.

ricomente. This is truth-not guesswork.

FORM REMEDY OF Debruary 16th, 1998

FORM REMEDY OF Separaty 16th, 1998

Jonattemen: Suveral years ago I was troubled with very had blood disorder, and Foerg's

Remedy was recommended to use by a fricarlemedy was recommended to use by a fricarand after taking 6 bottlement for this great

Charles of the separate of the separate of the separate

Charles of the separate of the separate of the separate

Long years of experiment and practice has proved that Feerg's fit energy virile and provided provided the separate of the sep

discress, and in factany discase arising trotted in impirities of life blood. Get a bottle today, and the property of the life of the life

THE PARTY NAMED IN COLUMN TWO IS NOT THE OWNER.

# Artistic D solay of Elegant Jewelry!

For Wedding Gits. Preparations for November Woddings are busily going on in a thousand homes and friends of the bride-elect are wrestling with the question. "What shall we give her?" It is hard to decide in a present with nothing at and to help the imagination. Let the wodding guests call at the handsom SCHWARZSCHILD Store. They will find it full of wedding gift suggestions. They will be delighted with the beauty and variety of the stock-with the evidences of last and fine workmanship, and they will be no less pleased with the prices.

## For Holiday Gifts.

Christmas is nearer than most of us realize. The shortening days of Nevember and December fly fast. Why not com- in now and select your gifts? The store is not so crowded and you can inspect our stock at letture and in comfort. Then you can give instructions about engraving and your orders can be carefully carried out.

We put your purchase in a vault and you call and pay for it at any time that suits your convenience. Even if you have not made up your mind to buy we should be giad to have you look at our stock and judge for yours if whether we have overstated its varied attractiveness. May we not hope to be favored with a visit?

Schwarzschild Bros .. Leadi g Jewelers. Broad and Second Sts.

## By A. CONAN DOYLE.

CHAPTER XXXI-Continued.

"I will show you," answered Sir Nigel;
"for there is the great box of powder,
and if you will raise it for me, John, I will show you how it may be used. Come hither, where the folk are thickest round the fire. Now, Aylward, crane thy neck and see what would have been deemed an faces to the wars. Throw back the lid, old wife's tale when we first turned our John, and drop the box into the fire!"

and see what would have been deemed an faces to the wars. Throw back the lid, old wife's tale when we first turned our John, and drop the box into the fire!"

A deafening roar, a duff of bluish light, and the great square tower rocked and trembled from its very foundations, swaying this way and that like a reed in the wind. Manzed and dizzy, the defenders, clutching at the cracking parapets for support, aw great stones, burning beams of wood, and mangled bod'es huriling past them through the sir. When they stake gord to their feet once more, the whole keep had seitled down upon one wide, so that they could scarce keep their footing woon the stoning platform. Oazing over the celes, they looked down upon the horrible destruction which had been caused by the explosion. For forty yeards round the rortal the ground was black with writhing, screaming figures, who strugged up and burled themselves down their intered ciching. Beyond this circle of death their comrades, bewildered and amyzed, cowered away from this black tower and from these invincible men, who were most to be dreaded when hone was furthest from their hearts.

"A sally, Du Guesclin, a sally!" cried Sir Nigel. "By Sint Paul! they are in two minds, and a bold rush may turn them." He drew his sword as he spoke and darted down the winding stairs, closely followed by his four comrades. Ere he was at the first floor, however, he threw up his arms and slopned. "Mon Dleu!" he sald, "we are lost men!"

"What thor?" cried those behind him. "The wall half fellen in, the stair is blocked, and the fire still rages below, By Sant Paul! friends, we have fought a very honorable light, and may say in all humbleness that we have done our devoir, but Lithrik that we may now so back to the Lady Tiphalane and say our orisons for whe have played our parts in this world and it is time that we made ready for another."

The narrow pass was blocked by huge stores littered in wild contusion over each the store in this country who would sing the state of the Lady wild and the firs

for another."

The narrow pass was blocked by huge atones littered in wild confusion over each other, with the blue choking smoke recking up through the crevices. The explosion had blown in the wall and out off the only path by which they could descend. Pent in, a hundred fett from earth, with a furnace raging under them and a

ravening multitude all round who thirsten "Shoot with them, quotha?" cried Aylward in high disdain, for pressing danger is the great leveller of classes. "How is a man to take aim with these fool's toys, and how can he hope to do scath with them?"

The company is the Lady Tiphahe darted forward and caught her husband by the them?"

The company is the Lady Tiphahe darted forward and caught her husband by the them?"

The company is the lady think that it was the commanded the archers. "Then we shall march thither, for I with their lives. Slowly they made their would fain have your all back at Dax in ofthe Company; and here is your captain, the prince's vanguard."

The commanded the archers. "Then we shall march thither, for I with their lives. Slowly they made their would fain have you all back at Dax in ofthe Company; and here is your captain, the prince's vanguard."

The commanded the archers. "Then we shall march thither, for I with their lives. Slowly they made their would fain have you all back at Dax in ofthe Company; and here is your captain, the prince's vanguard."

The commanded the archers. "Then we shall march thither, for I with their lives. Slowly they made their with an English tongue?"

The company and here is your captain, and four others.

"Then we shall march thither, for I with an English tongue?"

Then we shall march thickers. "Then we shall march the remainded the archers."

Then we shall march their in the prince's vanguard."

Then we shall march their in the prince's vanguard."

Then we shall march the remainded the archers.

The commanded the archers.

wrist.
"Bertrand," said she, "hush and listent
I have heard the voices of men all singing together in a strange tengue."
Breathless they stood and silent, but no
sound came up to them, save the roar of
again, tossing this way and that, sightless, scorched, with fire bursting from
the flames and the clamor of their che-

What of the men?
The men were bred in England,
The bownen, the yeamen,
The lads of the dale and fell.
Here's to you and to you.
To the hearts that are true,
And the land where the true hearts dwell.

was dengling from the only sound side of the blazing and shattered tower. The Lady Tiphaine was lowered with a none drawn fast under the arms, and the other sand joyens outery of their rescuers.

"There they come, the hearts of gold!" cried Aylward. "See, they move out from the shadow. Now they cross the meadow. They are on the further side of the mead. Hela, camarades, hola; Johnston, Eccles, Cooke, Harward, Bligh! Would ye see a fair lady and two gallant knights done foully to death?"

"Who is there?" shouted a deap from below. "Who is there?" shouted a deap with an Epell."

upon such runagate knaves."

There was little fight left in the peasants, however, still dazed by the explosion, amazed at their own losses and disheartened by the arrival of the disciplined spechers. In a very few minutes they were in full flight for their brushwood homes, leaving the morning sun to rise upon a blackened and blood-stained ruin, where it had left the night before the magnificent casile of the Seneschal of Auverne. Aiready the white lines in the east were deepening into pink as the rethers gathered round the keep and took counsel how to rescue the survivors.

"Had we a rope," said Alleyns, "there

"Had we a rope," said Alleyne, "there some side which is not yet on fire, down which we might slip,"
"But how to get a rope?" 'It is an old triok," quoth Aylward. 'Holal Johnston, cast me up a rope, even is you did at Maupertius in the war

ins you did at Maupertius in the war time."

The grizzled archer thus addressed took several lengths of rone from his comprises, and knotting them firmly together, he stretched them out in the long shadow which the risins sun threw from the frowning keep. Then he fixed the you-riave of his bow upon end and measured the long, thin, black line which it threw upon the turf.

"A six-font stave throws a twelve-foot shadow," he mustored. "The keep throws a shadow of sixty paces. Thirty paces of rope will be enow and to spare. Another strand, Watkin! Now pull at the and that all may be safe, So! It is ready for them."

for them."

"But how are they to reach it?" asked the young archer beside him.

"Watch and see, young fool's-head," growled the old bowman. He took a long string from his pouch and fastened one

What of the men?

The new were bred in Eingland,
The bowmen, the yeomen,
The lads of the dale said fell.
Here's to you and to you.

And the land where the true hearts dwell,

"They sing very joyfully," said Du

string from his pouch and fastened one end to an arrow,
"All ready, Samkin?"
"Ready, camarade,"
"Close to your hand then," With an essy pull he sent the shaft flickering gently in, falling upon the stonework within a foor of where Aylward was standing. The other end was secured to the rope, so that in a minute a good strong cord

(To be Continued To-morrow.)